AND HOW THEY ARE MADE. reparing the Fur-An Ingenious Machine for Forwing the Hat Bodies-The Proc-ess of Making an Ordinary Derby Hat. "Fur?" said the stranger, and he took off his derby hat, looked at it, and added, "I thought it was made of wool."

No. sir." said the citizen, "it is all fur." This was in Danbury, Conn., where more than six million hats were made last year, and where the people know what hats are made of. Some hats, most of them for women and childres, are made of wool, which is cheaper, but does not wear so well as fur; but by far the larger number of men's stiff and soft hats, which are the kinds particularly referred to here, are made of fur. The best fur for this use is that of the nutria a South American water animal, something like the beaver, but not so large. The steadily growing demand for mutria fur for other purposes as well as for the manufacture of hats has raised the price of it so much that it is now used only in the finest hats. Next to the nutria the most expensive fur that hatters use is that of the Russian and German bare; then comes the fur of the cony. from Europe. The cony is something like the sabbit. The fur of the American rabbit and that of some other animals is also used.

The skin is cut from the fur by a machine with revolving knives, which cut it off in shreds. The fur is left full length, and, as it rolls away from the knives it preserves the general outline of the skin. The fleeces of fur are folded and packed, a number together, in small bundles. Formerly the greater part of but we are now competing with foreign counused in this country is now out here, in this

In making hats different kinds of fur are Plans mirtures which they keen to themselves each strives to attain the best results in finish and durability with great economy.

There are many hat manufactories in Dan-

bury. The process of hat making was seen at the establishment of W. Beckerle & Co. The bundles of fur are opened, and the fur in the combination and proportions deemed best for the kind of hats to be made is laid in a big

bundles of fur are opened, and the fur in the combination and proportions deemed best for the kind of hats to be made is laid in a big mixing box. Thence the fur is put into a simple machine, in which it is still further mixed. Then it goes to the "picker room." In thi room the fur is freed from bits of the skin, hair, and any other foreign substance. A minute fragment of skin on the surface of a hat would spoil it. The fur goes in at one and between fron rolls to a ploker which makes 2,400 revolutions a minute. The picker is a small horizontal cylinder with short wire teeth. There is a series of rollers and pickers interspersed with blowing chambers. The pickers straighten out the fibres of the fur, which drops on a sieve. The hair, bits of skin, and so on, including, sometimes, coarser bits of fur, drop turough. These bits of fur are separated from the other substances and put through the machine again. From the picker the fur goes into a blowing chamber. Here it floats about softly, in appearance not unlike a drab foam, and is still more thorough. If mixed. It goes on through the series of rollers and pickers and blow chambers, and sense out from between rolls at the other end a sheet of fur uniform in color and in appearance out from between rolls at the other end a sheet of fur uniform in color and in appearance something like drab cotton wadding, except that there is no glaze on the surface. It holds together, but is easily parted.

The fur now goes to the forming room, where the hat bodies are made. It is weighed out according to the grade used and the size of the hat to be made. The weighing is one with accuracy, the weights varying by fractions as small as the sixteenth of an ounce. Say the bats are to contain each two ounces of fur. Portions of fur, Portions of fur, Portions of fur, Portions of fur, Portions of fur are weighed out and put in small square bogs, of which a dozen are placed on a wooten frame or rack.

At one end of the forming machine is an appron upon which the fur is spread to be fed i minute. Underneath is an apparatus which produces in the trunk a constant and uniform draught downward. A hollow cone made of perforated sheet copper, and with the top founded instead of pointed, is set on the turn table. The come is 50 inches high, 14 inches in diameter at its base, and 9 inches in diameter at the top of its sloping sides just beliew the rounded top. The perforations are as thick as those in perforated cardboard. When the doors of the trunk are closed the draught draws the air through the perforations of the cone.

The apron is a flat table about 25 set square attached to the machine. A young woman takes a portion of fur from one of the little square boxes, spreads it upon the apron, and feeds it evenly into the machine. It goes through a picker and a brush. The picker makes 6,000 revolutions a minute. It picks the fur and throws it in separated hairs to a blower, running at high speed, which blows it into the dome of the trunk, where it floats like a shower or haze of fur. Then the draught from the bottom draws the floating fur down to the cone. It doesn't go through the perforations, but it completely covers the outside of the cone and clings to it, held by the draught. By means of simple contrivances the draught may be so regulated as to make the fur light upon the cone where it is wanted. For most hate greater thickness of fur is required in the brim. The fur can be drawn to the cone and held to it is adopted it is easy to pick it off with the furers. It takes a minute or so for all the fur to settle on the cone, when the draught is on, it is difficult to pull any of the fur away; if the draught is stopped, it is easy to pick it off with the fingers. It takes a minute or so for all the fur to settle on the cone, when the draught is on, it is difficult to pull any of the fur away; if the draught is stopped, it is easy to pick it off with the fingers. It is also one as the doors of the trunk and throws upon the cone, with the fur and doth between, are taken from the turn table and put on a w

siready begun to shrink. It starts to roll of of itself. It is quickly but gently stripped down, and it sinks on his table wet and limp. It is taken by the top, straightened out and doubled over. This handling may appear to be done carelessly, but really it is done very carefully and skilfully.

Then the hat body goes to the hardening room, where it is examined. It is now about two feet and a half tail. When it has been examined it is colled up. The rolling makes the fur attek together and the body keeps on shrinking. Then it go: to the sizing room, where the hats are feited. Five hat bodies are laid together and made up in a roll. This roll is disped in a tub of hot water and the rolled up is casavas, dipped in the water again and laid on the lower rollers of a sizing machine has three horizonfal revolving wooden rollers—two aide by side below, and one a few inches above. The rollers have wooden laids or strips placed lengthwise. The bettom rollers turn upward so that the roll of hat bodies is not drawn down, but is rolled over between them and pressed sently, at first by the lower rollers only. The hot water, the motion, and the senting machines in this manner they go to one whose top roller is so adjusted as to help in the pressure makes the bodies shrink. They are unrelied and again folded and dipped and rolled up. After going through two or three machines in this manner they go to one whose top roller is so adjusted as to help in the pressing and rolling. The hat bodies are shreak to sizes and proportions, and all the manipulation requires care and skill.

The hat body, folded flat, now measures should lob inches from the centre of the crown to see edge of the brim; standing like a cone, the diameter of the base is about 10% inches in the prossing and rolling. The hat bodies are the brim is disped in shelia. This is done by a land on a table, and with one sweep around the rim with a sharp kniff the edge to indicate the size. The hat then goes to indicate the size and the hat is now the same and the one of

the star into shape. The next star is larger, and on this the erown is brought nearer to share. Then the hat goes to machines which stretch and shape the brim. The hat looks pow something like a soft travelling hat that has been stiffened. It is put in a vat of dye to po be colored, and from there it goes to the plooking machine. After a hot bath it is put on a form. A shaper which has a lever attached is brought down over the hat. It dates the brim and shapes the crown except on the top, after removing the shaper the hat is cooled with a stream of cold water and is put in a whitzer, which revolves it rapidly and expels most of the moisture from it. Then it goes to the drying room and the next day to the equaring-up room, where the hats are sorted by sizes and squared up with shellac inside. Then they go to the dry room again and then to the finishing room.

The hat is put on a block and sponged, ironed, brushed, sandpapered, and singed, without describing in detail or in sequence the elaborate work done in the finishing room, it may be said that here the crown of the hat is brought into these and finished. The brim is finished as to its surface, but it is still left perfectly flat. The fines hat is done by an iron which is attached to a morable arm and heated by gas fed into it through flatible tubes. As the hat turns on a block the Iron adjusts itself with great accuracy, finishing its work at the centre of the crown and then dronning away.

After the finishing the hat says to the centre of the crown and then dronning away.

After the finishing the hat goes to the curling room. It is put, brim down, on a form which revolves slowly on a vertical axis. Two little steel arms, one on each side, turn the edge of the brim saying room, where the brims are shaped. It is then laid on a baker, an iron table heated by steam. This heat makes the hat pliable. The finer hats are shaped by the said over sach form is a rubber bag filled with sand. When the bag is dropped it almose which curly the passes to the prim. Suppende

M'FADDEN.

The Lamentable Story of the Successor to McGinty, McManus, and McNulty.

After McGinty sank to the bottom of the sea Manus attended a ball with his cost severed in twain from the neck downward, and McNuity exploited his high-water trousers at McDowd's initiation at the lodge, the field of comic congand-dance chorus remained open to all new-comers till McFadden made his appearance. McFadden's first name was Clarence, and, be-set with the ambition to be a dancer, his experiences have furnished, and are furnishing. the theme of a comic song as popular and as McGinty" proved to be one year ago.

Schlegel, in one of his essays declared that upon correct literary principles. First, there was the cause as shown in the relation of the characters to each other, and constituting natural result, whether of love, hate, envy, interest, or indifference, springing from such relation. This constituted, logically considered, the second act. Then there was the reaction, full of suspense and uncertainty, springing from this, and constituting the third act. And finally, there was the catastrophe, or climax, in which the events of the story naturally culminated, making the fourth and last act, in which the fillian got his deserts, and in which the filelity of the hero secured the heart and hand of the herone and the long-deferred bles-ing of her obdurate father. The story of McFaddens mishaps follows closely the formula laid down by Schlerel, Verse one, which is entirely descriptive in its character, reveals the ambition of McFadden and the method he adopted to satisfy it:

Clarence McFadden he wanted to waitz,

But his fest weren it gaited that way.

And act and the control of the first processor looked down in alarm at his fees,
As he viewed their seconmous expanse,
And be tacked on a five to his regular price,
For learning McFadden to dance.

A commercial relation of a definite character terest, or indifference, springing from such

A commercial relation of a definite character having thus been established between the professor and McFadden, the next step in the e took out McFadden before the whole class.

But the head get so diary, he fell on his face.
And chewed all the war off the foor!

To leave McFadden in this deplorable and mirth-producing position would have been unkind on the part of the professor, and would have displayed, too, an absence of artistic perception on the part of the nerrator. Herein came the opportunity to excite the curiosity of the hearer, and to leave him in a state of mental suspense. It is utilized in the following lines, which leave the hearer quite unable to determine whether or not McFadden got, or did not get, full commercial return for his cash investment with the professor:

McFadden soon got the step into his head,
But it wouldn't go into his feet.
But it wouldn't go into his feet.
An under the weak was the feet of the feet,
After painting the towns the from morning till night.
After painting the towns the from to retire.
After painting the towns the first out his feet,
And he kicked the dashboard off the bed.

The injury done to his household property

And he kicked the deshboard off the bed.

The injury done to his household property was however, for McFadden, something of a side issue, tinged with humorous significance, and having nothing in it of a stirringly dramatic or tractic character. The intense phase of the story was, with true arristic judgment, retained for the last, and its effect was further heightened by the introduction of the heroine, since without a heroline-a young, fair, sympathetic, loving, and suffering woman—no story of stage or real life would or could be complete. The heroine of McFadden's romanes figures only in the closing verse, and, it must be confessed, she does not figure in a very attractive or coviable position:

When Clarence had practized the step for a while,

when Clarence had practised the step for a while, sure he thought that he had it down fine. He want to a gri and he asked her to dance, and he wheeled her out into the line:

He walked on her feet, and he fractured her took, and he said that her movement was false; Bure the poor grif was round for two weeks on a crutch for learning horadeen to walts.

art:
One, two, three, balance like ma.
You're a fairy, but you have your faules:
While your left foot is lany, your right foot is erasy.
Hat don't be unaisy. I'll learn you to waits.
The boys all over town are whistling this refrain, and undoubtedly the story of McFadden's mishaps as a dancer will continue to be popular until it makes room for something newer or fresher, if not better, in the same line of youal composition.

The Maritime Nurse. Among the minor luxuries of New York's arbaritic populace the maritime nurse is certainly an institution deserving of a place in the

records of the times. ten years ago," said a pretty, brown-syed woman the other day. "We had a very stormy voyage and everybody on board the ship was sick. One rich old lady came very near dy-ing. All the stewardssess were disabled, and, as the stewards spoke nothing but German, the lady was neglected and suffered terribly. One

In many cases poor people who are anxious to secure the payment of money due them un-der various circumstances are pounced upon by the shark and induced to pay money in the vain hope of securing their just due, when, in fact, their cases have no standing in a police court, and are properly within the jurisdiction of the civil courts alone.

It is true that it is an offence against the

law for persons who are not lawyers to practise law in the police courts. Very often lawpractise are detected by the magistrate and various methods, however, of evading the law tims that they are lawyers, will shrewdly manage to keep just outside the clutches of

manage to keep just outside the clutches of the law.

When an unfortunate inebriate has given his last \$10 to a lawyer or a pretended lawyer to defend him. It is a vexatious thing for him to discover that if he had kept his \$10 it would have paid the highest fine that could possibly have been imposed upon him. The same remark is applicable to lesser offences, where the highest possible punishment is less than the amount that a shark or a lawyer would charge for the attempt to avoid punishment.

One of the commonest tricks in the police courts is to get the complainant out of the way. This is done with comparative ease where complainants are inexperienced with the ways of the courts, and believe almost anything that is told them by people about the court. If recountly happens that a complainant may be sit ing in the court for hours awaiting an opportunity to make a complaint, and when the prisoner will make some plausible excuse and get the complainant out of court for a few minutes until the case is disposed of and the prisoner is discharged in consequence of the absence of the complainant out of court for a few minutes until the case is disposed of and the prisoner is discharged in consequence of the absence of the complainant. In some cases the Judges are awake to the practice of this trick, and will remand a prisoner until the witness can be brought to court by subpona. In many cases, however, the sharks and the lawyers and the friends of the prisoner will work upon the sympathies of a complainant or upon his fears, and thus secure for an accused person immunity from punishment. When an abused wife appears in court she will be told: "Now what is the use of locking your husband up? He can't support you if he is in jail. There will be no way of his earning money if he is locked un. You had better give him another chance. If you less him up you will only

the is locked. It out hat better give him and be bers to-morrow beging the providing and the bers to-morrow beging the providing and the bers to-morrow beging the providing and be bers to-morrow beging the providing and the sorry for what he has done; give him another chance. In this way many unfortunate women are induced to forgive the men who have wronged them only to appear in court at some subsequent day and repeat the old story of more of the prisoner who promise to make good the loss of property; who plead that it is a first offence or that the offender will be irretievably diagraced. Sometimes the finance of the prisoner will terrify the complainant until the complainant is gind to get out of court in order that he may not lose time from his business. The magnitrates and the officers are put to a great deal of trouble to compel the attendance of complainants, and the Holland of the Holl

TRICKS IN POLICE COURTS.

FOR THE TRAPS THAT ARE SET FOR THE UNWARY.

Coperations of the Shark—New They Entry Their Victims—Working on the Supparishes—Professional Boadesanes.

Experience is almost always costly in a police court. Notwithstandding the copious amount of writing and publication with reference to police court. It is aurprising with what utter ignorance most persons approach them and how often such serious and on the alert to entrap the unwary. These sharks operate under who were the unwary. These sharks operate under who were the unwary. These sharks operate under who were the unwary. These sharks operate under who is not the court of the stateches, which induced to pay the limit of know, and spacelaily is reliant to the court of the stateches, which induced we had not in fact, possess. The shark lies in wait at the entrance to the court form. His experienced eye detects some unfortunate person who has come to make a complaint. It may be some insperienced and described her. It may be some insperienced eye detects some unfortunate person who has come to make a complaint. It may be some insperienced and described her. It may be some insperienced what it is make a complaint. It may be some insperienced and described her. It may be some insperienced with the court to research that it is powered the court. The shark however, will inform her that here is a very difficult case; that it requires great makes on which has been the subject to the court. The shark however, will inform her that here is a very difficult case; that it requires great controls which he courts of the shark however, will inform her that here is a very difficult case; that it requires great infinence with the Court to present the same proposition of the court. The shark however, will inform her that here is a very difficult case; that it requires great infinence with the Court to present his account in her court and the court of the shark however, will inform her that here is a very difficult case; that it requires great infinence wi

DIANA BLAKE'S GOOD FORTUNE A Pretty Philadelphia Shopgiri Who Be

A Pretty Philadelphia Shopgiri Who Became a Feeress.

From the Philadelphia Timet.

Forty years ago Eighth street, from Market to Arch, was bordered with two-story houses, most of them contemporary with 1820 and given over to small notion stores, the proprietors living in the second floors. The business done was very limited, old Mrs. Harbach making more money in her little caudy store than any merchant on the street. Miss Rachel Lang kept a dry goods and trimming store in the neighborhood of Eighth and Filbert. She was a kindly old Scotch lady, who would as soon have had a man behind her counter as a German band before the door. So all her assistants were girls. Gloves were the only men's wear sold in this shop, and Miss Lang noted with satisfaction that her sales in this line were rapidly increasing; but it never occurred to her that this was due to any other cause than the excellence of her goods, although in fact her gentiemen customers cared very little for the price and quality of what they bought, so long as they were waited on by Diana Blake, who was generally admitted to be the loveliest girl within the city limits. Long-nosed, sallow-faced ladles, with undeniable social records and pockets full of money often visited the store and wondered by what caprice of fortune a common Irish shop girl should have had such a dower of beauty which in the fitness of things ought to be the inheritance of women having Quaker ancestors and big bank accounts, and one of them went so far as to suggest to Miss Lang that Miss Blake's good looks were too apparent for her station in life, but went away much offended when the minded their own business we would all get along better."

Diana was born in Galway, Ireland, but had come to America when an infant. She was a minded their own business we would all get along better."

Dians was born in Galway, Ireland, but had come to America when an infant. She was a type of that Irish leauty as scarce in tiese days, according to John Brougham, as hens' teeth. Dark blue eyes, like wells of living water, shaded by long, dark lashes, blue-black har, and a complexion that was simply marvellous, were added to a tweet voice, graceful form, and manneral once highly and workers.

water, suggested to a weet voice, graceful form, and manners at once piquant and modest. Her father was a day laborer, and the family lived in Chester street, above Race.

Although Diana fully appreciated the exigencies of her position, there was one temptation she could not forego, and that was dancing. When only 6 years old she had taken lesing. When only 6 years old she had taken lesing. When only 6 years old she had taken lesing. When only 6 years old she had taken lesing. When only 6 years old she had taken lesing. When only 6 years old she had taken lesing. When only 6 years old she had taken lesing. When only 6 years old she had taken lesing. When only 6 years old she had taken lesing. When only 6 years old she had taken lesing the property of the p gencies of her position, there was one tempration she could not forego, and that was dancing. When only 6 years old she had taken lessons from Signor Julian, who had a school at Tenth and Vine streets. The fact that he was an Irishman named McCaskey did not make him less efficient as a teacher, and when his pupil was 12 years old he secured her employment at the Walnut Street Theatre in one of those elaborate ballets that so delighted our unsophisticated grandfathers. Her talent soon won recognition, and the dollar she received for each performance did much for the family income. No whisper of this had reached her employer, and it was not until she was 18 that Manager Wood made her an offer of \$18 a week, and it became necessary for her to quit Miss Lang. That lady was a good Presbyterian, and looked on the stage as the broad road to destruction, but Diana justified herself through the family necessities, and she now went on the stage as danseuse premiere and took the name of Sophia Lee.

Her success was pronounced from the first, and the jeanesse dorde, represented in those dars by gawky young gentlemen in gorgeous wests and clashes so tight that they looked as if skewered onto the wearer, paid the pretty dancer many squeaky compliments, at which she laughed good naturedly, though she discreetly kept her admirers at a distance.

About 1943 one of the Harings, a nephew of Lord Ashbutton, visied this country and was welcomed by the best society with effusion. With him came a young Englishman named Richard Harily, He saw Miss Lee at the theatre, was struck with her grace and beauty, and sequred an introduction. He was a thorough gentleman, and addressed her not as a protessio al but as a lariy. Disaus fell in love with a rapidity that startled herself. After a month's quiet attentions Hardy spike out. He loved her and wished to make her his wife. She spoke to kindly Billy Wood, the manager. He played the part of heavy states to perfection; pointed out the evancesent character of success on the stage, the hardy sp

conce permanent and honorable, as he had no doubt that her accept as a wife would be a happy one.

Diana accepted Hardy, and they were married at St. Joseph's by Father Harbelin. In society it was regarded as a distinct mesalliance; the bride poor, an Irish giri and a siage dancer; but hardy and his pretty wife cared nothing for the opinions of the broadurins and aminadab bleeks that prevailed then in Philadelphia, and left at once for New York. Before the honosymoon was over the first rouble came. Hardy's father warned his son that such a marriage would end all intercurse with his family, but Richard had means of his own, and found no trouble in getting embloyment.

In less than a year old Hardy releuted, and his son and wife left for England to find the father's wealth swept away by reverses intrade. Sir James Hardy was litchards unde and the head of the family. He was enormously wealthy and had but one son. He also resented in union his nephew had male, and dying about this time, left him out of his will. Between the inheritance to his vast kentish property and litchard Hardy were the lives of eight poople, and yet, by the caprice of fortune, all these vanished in two years, and litchard became a baronet and his wife Lady Hardy.

She took her place in society with a grace and dismity that were her natural gifts, and giew more beautiful as time went by, Her first great sorrow was tho death of her husband. She was then 30, with one son. Two years after she married Count Egmont, a Flemish nobleman of distinction connected with the Russian Embassy at Paris, and when presented at the court of the Emperor was regarded as one of the most beautiful women in Europe. She survived both her last husband and son, dying in 1869 in Brussela.

Mr. Kanzier's Strange Affiction.

From the Circuland Leader.

Sandusky, Feb. 2.—Mr. Jacob Kanzler, a well-known business man here is the victim of a most openilar affliction, which baffles medical skill. Last Saturday bight he retired at the usual hour in full possession of all his faculties. Yesterday morning, when he awoke, he found that he could not speak, his vocal organs refusing absolutely to per orm their usual functions. Finding that he could not utter a word, he attempted to write what he could not speak, but his hand refused to trace the words upon the paper.

He moves about as usual, having perfect control over his lower limbs and likewise over his hands until he attempts to use the latter to give expression on paper to his thoughts, and then they fall him completely. His mind is as bright and clear apparently as ever. He understands all that is going on about his home and place of tusiness, but lacks the power to express himself in any manner, Mr. Sanzier is about 53 years of age and have and hearty. His affliction is not paralysis or any kindred alliment. Just what it is, however, is a poer to the medical mee who have seen him. It is believed to be the only case over known.

PIKE COUNTY HUMOR.

THE OLD SETTLER. How He Brove the Dumps from His Pather

"How many boys d'ye s'pose tha is nowa-days, Squire, who'd go out w'en they was only 12 years old, git lost in the snow in the dop's of ter, 'n' then buckle in 'n' fetch up on their own n'arthetun luggin' with 'em twenty-nine wolfs 'n' four b'ar, two on 'em alive? How many 12year-ol' boys d'ye think the is nowedays on

k'd do that?" said the Old Settler.
"'Bout ex many ex tha ever were," replied
the 'Squire," 'n' that's not a dum one!"
"'Squire!" exclaimed the Old Settler, sternly. "Y' fergit th't I were a 13-year-ol' wunst, don's y'?"

"No," replied the 'Squire.
"D'ye mean to siniwate, then, th't I'm a liar, consarn ye?" roared the Old Settler.
"Wull, Major, le's see," said the "Squire, provokingly. "Did you know this here 12-year-ol' boy?"
"Gosht'lmighty!" exclaimed the Old Bettler.

"Wa'n't I him?"
"Thar I be ag'in!" said the Squire. "Seems ex if I can't see the p'int to nothin' no more.
'Course! I mowt ha know'd it if I'd unly thunk! was unly nine year ol' w'en y' made that big

tion it," said the Old Settler, 'mollified. " th't I wa'n't nine year ol' 'stid o' twelve. But I said I were a twelve-year-ol' 'n' I'll stick to it. But it wa'n't the luggin' in o' the twenty-nine wolfs 'n' the four b'ar, two of 'em alive, th't I keerd for, or th't I'm a braggin' of now. The were sumpin' else went along with them wolfs 'n' bars th't made the more getherin' of 'em in a small 'n' triffin' sarcumstance. Y' member, 'Squire, howy' k'd stan' on one side o' ol' Squawkee an' in's, not more 'n a miled away, but if y' wanted to git thar y' had to go around more 'n nine miled, 'cause that side o' Squawkee were so durn steep y' couldn't git down it 'less y' jumped down 'n' rolled, 'n' fetched up at the bottom like sassage meat? Y' member that. The 'Squire nodded.

Wall, the winter I were 12 year ol', or 9 year,

ister yer min' ter hev it." continued the Old Settler. "my pap were way down in the dumpa. I know'd w'at were the matter. 'n' the futur' looked blue. The prospec's was estob th't pap got lower 'n' lower ev' ry day, 'n' I usety hef to spen' most o' my time in the woods to keep my own seerits up. Bo this particler day I shouldered the gun 'n' struck fer oi' Squawkee. I tramped 'way around to the fur side o' the big hill 'n' clim to the top. I got to the edge o' Skull Swamp, whar I spected to run agin some wolfs. Wen't have been' dumped all in a heap outen more'n fifty thousn' four-hoss wagons. I started back fer home, but I hadn't fit my way ag'in that tumbilir snow more'n fiftsen minutes' fore I lost tmy bearin's, 'n' didn't know no more whar I were th'n if I'd ben trampin' 'crost kentry on the moon. W'lle I were flounderin' about I run up agin a ledge o' rock, 'n' right at the foot of it I see a hole. Inter the hole I crep'. 'n' I foun' mysell. ez nigh ez I k'd figger out, the place bein' darker'n a tar bucket, ockrypin' pooty tol'able roomy quarters in the bosom o' that wall o' stun. I hadn't ben in thar more'n five minutes, though, 'fore I diskivered th't I wan't the only lodger in the hole. The openin' whar I'd crep' in wa'n't more'n two foot squar'. 'n consetently the light th' kim in were ske ree, but bimeby I got used to the dark. 'n off on one side o' the hole! see one big b'ar. 'n off on t'other side I see another tig b'ar. They was both snoozin' away fer the winter. 'n suckin' their paws. I were right betwixt the two. I know'd that wa'n't much danger o' the b'ars wain' up fera few weeks yit, 'niess sumpin' more'n common kim along to 'surb' em. 'n' so I stretched out ier to take a nap till the snow quit a-dumpin'. 'n' I k'd craw' out 'n' dig my way home.

"I d'know how long I slept, but wen I woke up I see the sun a shinin' a little in the openin'. 'n' I k'd craw' out 'n' dig my way home.

"I d'know how long i slept, but wen I woke up i see the sun a shinin' a little in the openin'. 'n' I k'd craw' out jist ez yer min' ter hev it." continued the Old Settler, "my pap were way down in the dumps.

Sayin' wich, the weather bein' colder's Greenlan'. I crep' back in the rocks 'n' anusgied down 'wist the snoris' bears to git warm. A week passed away. I hadn't had nothin' to est in' natur' were gettin her dander up. The two b'ars hadn't her dander up. I had to hev mean either of employed had to heve mean the feet excente as a passin'zephyrier the biggessb'ar's eventh day I took out my knife, felt ex gente as a passin'zephyrier the biggessb'ar's wizzen, 'n' with one gouge sit it frem chin to guillet. The b'ar opened his eyes, looked up ex gibed a notion to see w'at were goin'ou, then closed 'em' n' winched 'n' shivered a little, then give an all-pervain's 18th. 'n' his companion on 'cother side were a widder 'n' ddin't hen give an all-pervain's 18th. 'n' his companion on 'cother side were a widder 'n' ddin't fer cooked the b'ar meat. 'n' soon put natur' in a good humor wunst moe.

"Goin' back inter the hole. I noticed th't fer the fust time to ther b'ar seemed to be gettin' onessy. 'he kinder moved about 'n' grunted. 'n' seemed disturbed in her dreams.

"Smelt her of 'man a-cookin' mebbe' sars I turnin' over 'n' going to sieve asleen, but I word 'd know how long i were asleen but I were yet I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad no senia my erec' I see to the b'ar thad in the hull sittiff the seria shall he had the head of the seria shall he had the head of the will have a seria shall he had the head of the will have a shall had he had the head of

Nothing to Fall Back On.

From Life He—You don't seem to skate so often this winter as you used to. Miss Turner, the—Ro. The fact is, since busines went out I have been rether straid of soins on the ise.

SIMPSON. CRAWFORD & SIMPSON.

OPENING DAILY

Imported Novelties For Spring and Summer Wear

Ladies' and Misses' **CLOAKS and SUITS**

at Exceedingly Attractive Prices.

LACE DEPARTMENT.

New designs in all-silk Black Lace Drapery Nets, 45 inches wide, \$1.10 and \$1.25 yd. A complete assortment of Satin Stripe and Figured Gaure and Grenadine Drapery Nets, 45 inches wide, at 87c., \$1.10, \$1.58, and \$2.98 yard. Extra heavy quality all-silk Russian Dra-

pery Nets, 45 inches wide (the new "Bow-Knot" design), \$1.25 yard.

LACE FLOUNCINGS.

All-silk Black Chantilly Lace Floundings, 40 inches wide, 98c., \$1.25 and \$1.50 yd. Gauze and Grenadine Flouncings, 40 inches wide, 98c., \$1.33, and \$1.75 yard. Closing out entire stock of Mousseline de Sole Flouncings, colored embroidered, at one-half cost of importation.

DEMI-WIDTH FLOUNCINGS.

Black Lace demi-width Floundings (the popular trimming width for dresses and capes) in many new patterns and extra fine

TRIMMING LACES ... BLACK. Many new designs added the past week to

our already extensive stock of Black Trimming Laces, making it one of the largest collections ever shown. The designs embrace the "Bow Knot" and other patterns TRIMMING LACES __ WHITE.

Valenciennes and Oriental Laces, trimming widths, 12jo. yard.

EMBROIDERIES.

Extra fine quality Cambric Edgings on ubstantial cloth, firm, well-finished edges, 124c. per yard; worth 20c.

Irish Point and Embroidered Edgings in a great variety of designs, 6 to 10 inches wide, 25c. yard; worth 40c.

BLACK FLOUNCINGS.

Black Mousseline de l'Inde Flouncings, embroidered in high colors, in choice and unique patterns the novelty of the sea-

Plain Black Mousseline de l'Inde, material to match fabric in Floundings, 28c. yard. Plain Black Embroidered Floundings, 43 inches wide, 80c. to \$8.88 yard.

GLOVES.

SPECIAL BARGAINS 140 dozen Ladies' 4-button French Suede Gloves, in Browns and Tans, embroidered, at 65c. Pair.

taires, in Tans and Grays, with narrow embroidery, at

69c. Pair.

180 dozen Ladies' 5-button French Kid Gloves, with Foster embroidery, in Black, Brown, Tan, Gray, Blue, and Green, at

82c. Pair.

60 dosen odd sizes and slightly soiled Gloves, consisting of 4-button Kid and Suede, 7-hook Suede and Suede Mousquetaire, also 8-button Black Jouvin Kid, sizes 54 to 64. all at

39c. Pair.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

Bargains in Fine Portieres. 882,50 French Velour Portieres

for \$15.98 per Pair.

These Portlams are double faced and in all the most desirable colorings, such as Cream. Gobelin, Nile, Garnet, Terra Cotta, Navy, Old Rose, Bronze, &c. NOTE. This is the most important offer-

ing of fine Velour Partieres we have ever made, and should be taken advantage of by all looking for fine Curtains, ODD CHENILLE PORTIERES.

125 odd Portieres in finest quality French Chenille, all soft, rich colors, with handsome dado and frieze, heavy fringe top and bottom, \$2.49 each; actual value \$3.75. CRETONNES.

75 pieces imported Cretonnes at 11c. per yard; reduced from 15c.

A Chicago Weman in Africa.

From the Chicago Strata.

Mrs. May French Sheldon, whom the cable reports as proposing to start in a week for Africa, accompanied by only one woman attendant, is well known in Chicago, where she resided for a number of rears. Educated for the protession of medicine, she practiced it in this city when women doctors were not as numerous as now. She became the wile of Lil & isheldon, who will be remembered as pariner of George B. Carpenter in years immediately following the fire, when that able man was laying foundations for high class musle in this city.

The bheldons have resided for some time abroad. Mrs. theridot, a woman of remarkable versatility, devoted her time in Paris to studying soulpture and African exploration, and has among her personal friends not only stanley, but nearly every other man who has been in the interior of the dark continent. She was one of the witnesses for Stanley at his marriage in Westminster Abbey. She is also translator of Gustave Flaubert's "Salambo."

Mrs. Sheldon's object in penetrating African in which she expects to spend four months, is to study the problem of the native women—what their status is, what their capacity for civilization, what their moral and intellectual character. She will ride in a palanquin and takes with her an educated Arab cook. One of the questions not solved by any of her predecessor is whether with right cooking white can find healthful food in the interior. Mrs. Sheldon is not the first woman to undertake daring and dangerous travel. Mrs. Isabella Bird. an Englishwoman, went lastella Bird. an Englishwoman, went cover a considerable part of the world almost alone, never encountered insult, and rarely felt serious danger. Her description of life in Patagonia is among the mest accurate ever written. Mrs. Sheldon is among the mest excurate ever written. Mrs. Sheldon to her intellectual ability and force of character, and it lectual ability and force of character, and its lectual ability and force of character. And its lectual

DRESS GOODS.

We have added during the past went

Extreme Novelties

Exclusive Designs to our already comprehensive as

sortment | of Fancy Dress | Goods including

BANNOCKBURN TWEEDS. SCOTCH CHEVIOTS.

NATURAL WOOL HOMESPUNS and CHEVRONS, BEDFORD CORDS,

WOOL CREPONS

BROCHE FIGURES. GRENADINES, &c.

import order of Printed India and China Silks

we are now presenting the most complete line of exclusive and staple designs to be found in the city, at prices ranging from

39c. to \$1.38 Yard.

all the new Spring shades in Faille Francaise

and Bengalines.

Special Ribbon Sale. 3,200 pieces extra fine quality satisedge Gros Grain Ribbon, 3; inches

19c. yard; worth 35c.

Shades-Black, White, Cream, Rose, Leg-

born, Light Blues, Corail, Coquelicot, Cardinal, Garnet, several shades of Brown. Navy Blue, Myrtie, Steel, Silver, Serpent, Lilac, Camille, Mastic, Beige, Copper. Boreal, Gazon, Mouss, Nile, Luciole, Orange, Sapphire, &c.

BARGAINS IN

Housekeeping CONTINUATION SALE OF

BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK. 75 pieces Bleached Double Damask Table Linen, fine quality, 66 inches wide, war-

ranted pure linen, at 59c. yard; regular 80c. quality

65 pleces Bleached Satin Damask, new pat-

terns, 85c. yard; worth \$1.10. 200 dozen dinner size Napkins, at 98c. dozen; regular price \$1.25. 150 dozen ! Napkins, pure linen, \$1.25 zen: worth \$2.00.

WHITE TURKISH TOWELS.

350 dozen extra heavy White Turkish Towels, large size, at 25c. each; worth 50c. 200 dozen Huck Towels, fine quality, pure linen, 19c. each; worth 25c. Sacrifice Sale of 175 Pairs

II-4 Wool Blankets at \$3.98 pair: were \$5.50.

Comfortables and Quilts. 10 cases White Bunting Comfortables, full

size, \$1.59 cach; regular price \$2.15. 150 fine Marseilles Qulits, extra saze, \$2.25 each; were \$3.50. . 125 fine English Marseilles Qualis, ectra

size, \$2.75 cach; were \$4.50. 200 extra fine Marsellles Quilts, extra size, 83.50 each; were \$5.49.

BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT. -SPECIAL .-

Tweed and Cheviot Two-Piece Short Pants Suits (5 to 14 years). at \$3.98; worth \$5.50.

These Suits, which are for early Spring wear, comprise eight distinct patterns of light, dark and heather mixtures; warranted all wool, perfect fitting, and finished in the most thorough manner. At the above price they are the Greatest Bargains ever

offered in Short Pante Suits. 6th Ave. and 19th St. 6th Ave. and 19th St.

The Undertaker a Little Too Late.

From the St. Louis Republic

Brunk in the Second Degree. John Tierney yesterday pleaded guilty is the new Court House to the theft of an overcoat and a suit of clothing from William Ridd. The violat heads a suit of clothing from William Ridd. The violat heads a leading house, when he awake, he had nothing to west when he awake, he had nothing to west. Were you drunk?" asked Mr. Finister. "No. str. I was intoxicated." "Drunk in the second degree," suggested Judge Arnold.

A Hundred Bollars Stolen by a Mouse.

Monmouth Ill. Feb. 8.—Fifteen years ago a \$100 bill disappeared from the cash drawer of the Second National Rank of Monmouth and a customer. now deceased, was suspected of having been overpaid. Last night a workman, in di-secting an old counter, found the lost bank note in a mouse nest, and the cloudes the dead man's name is lifted. The bill, which was issued by the Pittsburgh National Bank is not badly mutilated, and will be readily re-